

The Maid Mafia Boss

by AkiraYuni

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Summary: Ayuzawa Tsubaki, the heiress to the Vongola Famiglia. She was hidden away when she was just a baby because her family was often targeted. She was found by the Ayuzawas and they treated her like their very own daughter. Six years later, she was kidnapped and she soon discovered what her true identity was...This is her story...

1. Synopsis

The Ayuzawa family had found a baby girl on top of the pile of garbage in the corner of the alley. They immediately brought her into their own home. A single letter closed with a special seal was found tucked underneath her hand.

Six years later after she was found, they took her to the park together with Misaki. They played a game of hide-and-seek and Misaki was to be the seeker while she would hide from her.

She hid behind a bush not noticing that two men were watching her from behind. They grabbed her and knocked her out. She was carried into a van that was nearby just as her shoe had fallen to the ground.

They drove off immediately without anyone noticing them. Her sister Misaki had found her little sister's shoe and told her parents in a panicked tone at once.

That was the time that Ayuzawa Tsubaki suddenly mysteriously disappeared.

2. Chapter One

****Chapter One****

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><p>Tsubaki's POV

I woke up to find myself tied up and gagged. I started thrashing around, hoping that someone would find me but it only did the opposite of what I wanted and got the attention of my kidnappers.

"So you're awake," the one with long silver hair, narrowed eyes and was wearing a black fedora hat and a black trench coat said. He bent down to remove the cloth that gagged my mouth.

"W-why did you kidnap me?" I asked with tears threatening to fall from my eyes.

"Ha!" He laughed. "You think I wanted to kidnap you? I'm only doing this because I'm being paid. You should be thankful that we weren't asked to kill you." He said in a harsh tone. _Huh? Is it my imagination that he's lying? _I thought as I flinched in fear.

I mustered enough courage to ask him again. "W-who are you?" I asked. He suddenly pulled up his sleeve to reveal a tattoo of a green snake on his arm.

"I'm a part of the mafia, little girl." He said with a grin. "You don't know what it mean, do you? I'll have to show you then."

His partner who was also wearing a black fedora hat, was a stout man who wore black shades and a suit. He untied me and they led me out of the van and into an old abandoned building. We went inside a room and then I saw something that made me want to puke my guts out but I held it in. A half dead man was dangling in front of me.

Both of his arms were chained. He was bleeding badly His body was so badly beaten up and bruised and he was also stripped off his top.

"W-why did you - " I was cut off by the man. "He's like this because our job was to torture him for the information he leaked to another group. Someone found out so they asked us to handle it." He said.

"Come to think of it," he grabbed a whip, "We're not done yet." The next thing I saw and heard made me faint due to both shock and horror.

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I woke up inside a small - no, I guess it could hardly be called a room. I was lying on top of a makeshift bed made up of blankets. Rats and spiders were crawling around and I couldn't help but cover myself with one of the blankets.

I got up and opened the door then started wandering around until I

came across the silver haired man and his partner again. He walked towards me and I took some steps back.

"Don't be afraid now, little girl," he said. "I did say that I wasn't going to kill you. To make things better, I'll tell you my name. It's Krad and my partner's name is Jin."

I sat down, curiosity overtaking my fear. "Good girl," he said as he patted my head. He sat down across me and took out a cigarette then lit it up in front of me.

"Tell me, do you know what we are going to do to you?" He asked. I looked at him with defiant eyes and spoke, "You're going to kill me." He smirked, as if pleased by my answer.

"I like that look on your eyes. Tell you what, I'll tell you the reason to why we're going to kill you." He said and I simply remained silent, waiting for him to continue. "Our assignment was to find a little girl around the age of six who looked similar to the boss' enemy within the span of one year and then deliver her to headquarters where her death will be publicly aired. This will surely break him down and make it easier to destroy their mafia group."

"So I'm guessing I look similar to him then since I'm currently in this situation," I said and then bravely stared into his intimidating eyes. _Huh? It feels odd, he looks so worried. Why does he look so worried? _I thought.

"But aren't there other kids who look more similar to your boss' enemy?" I asked.

"It's just that you were in the vicinity and looked so similar to the man, I suppose you could blame your bad luck." He said in a bored tone. _A lie? _"Another thing is that I'm already bored with this assignment so I want to finish it up quickly so I can get a new one." _Another lie? I can feel him lying? Why is it like that? Is this some kind of special ability? What do you call that again? It starts with an I - _

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Oh right! It's intuition! According to what I read from the dictionary, it was:

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><p>inÂ·tuÂ·iÂ·tion

_/_Ë€int(y)oÍžoË^iSH(É™)n/noun_

the ability to understand something immediately, without the need for conscious reasoning.

a thing that one knows or considers likely from instinctive feeling rather than conscious reasoning.

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><p>I think it was something like that from what I remember,
I thought.

I was suddenly slapped and the force made me hit the ground. I could taste the blood on my lip. "Oya, you've got guts to ignore someone who could kill you easily right now." He said as he grabbed my throat and slowly began crushing it.

"I'm sorry!" I managed to wheeze out before he could crush it completely.

"Better," he grinned and let go of my throat. I shakily got on my knees and looked at him. "You.." I mumbled out.

"Hm?"

I don't know what came over me but I did it anyway, even if this man could easily kill me. I gave him a headbutt and managed to knock him over by launching my whole body at him. I quickly got off him and glared at him full of anger and hate.

He, of course, recovered quickly and had a smirk on his face. "You've got spunk and guts, just like I've mentioned before." He said and then flicked something at me to which I managed to catch. It was metal from what i could feel and had a specific shape. I opened my hands to reveal a bullet. "I've decided..."

I looked up at him.

He pointed his finger at me then jabbed it at himself. "I'll take you on as my student, I'll teach you everything you need to know to being a hitman within one year. Work hard Tsubaki-chan~ You're going to be my new entertainment." He said it in such a weird sweet tone that fear really started to crawl into my stomach.

Scary...

"Eh?! But what about me being k-k-killed...?" I stuttered.

"Don't worry Tsubaki-chan, we have plenty of replacements you know. I did tell you about it before," he explained with a sick smile. His face suddenly turned serious. "By the way, you can't get out of this now, it's either this option or I'll really have to kill you...See you tomorrow!" He left the room.

I looked up to Jin, his partner, as he was also about to leave. "J-J-Jin-san, w-what are your t-thoughts about t-this?" I asked. He simply shook his head indicating he could care less about the situation and left too.

It took me a while before I could finally fall asleep inside the rat-infested room.

3. Chapter Two

****Chapter Two****

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><p>Tsubaki's POV

"Too slow!" Krad barked at me. He took the gun from my hand and disassembled it in front of me in only a matter of seconds. I watched carefully as he assembled it once more so that I could get it properly.

"This time I'll blindfold you." He said as he placed a white cloth over my eyes. Soon, I could not see anything. "I'll be putting all of the parts in the same place as before. Remember, let your instincts and your senses guide you. You were concentrating too much a while ago and that's why you lacked the rhythm."

I nodded as he whispered these words into my ear. Whether I liked it or not, what he said was true and I would have to accept it since he was more experienced than me.

"Go!"

I panicked at first but soon his constant reminders and instructions sunk into my mind. I grabbed the first part which was the recoil spring guide. I then inserted it into the recoil spring and then so on and so forth. I soon finished and felt the blindfold being taken off. In my hand was the finished Glock handgun.

"H-how many seconds?" I asked in a hesitant tone as I peered up to look into Krad's eyes. He grinned and showed me the stopwatch.

1.5 seconds.

I gasped. I was a millisecond faster than him!

"You did good," he congratulated me as he patted my shoulder. Oddly enough, I didn't feel disgusted about being touched by someone who willingly tortured a person in front of me. I didn't feel too much fear either.

Odd.

Just odd.

"Hai, Krad-san." I nodded as I looked over my shoulder and up towards him.

Krad then pulled me in front of a still target and commanded me to shoot. It was a tough lesson as usual since I had to deal with the recoil and all those other troublesome things. I needed to learn how to shoot both consecutively and accurately at the same time.

I also had other lessons concerning languages. I had to learn how to speak English, Italian, and a load of others. Brushing up my Japanese was also a part of those lessons. I actually groaned when I learned about Math and History for the first time.

(Krad had hit me with a stick when I did that. He didn't want to complain so I shut my mouth and did what I was told.)

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A year later~

I soon grew used to my daily routine which was to eat, study, train and then eat again. It was kind of monotonous but I found that I didn't mind it too much. I also grew used to Krad-san and Jin-san's presences whenever they were in vicinity (which was always by the way).

But that daily routine was soon destroyed when Krad informed out of the blue that I had to pack up. We were apparently heading to Italy and I nodded and did what I was told once more without a single protest. We used a different vehicle from the one they used to kidnap me before. I felt curious about it so I asked.

"Tch. Are you a silly little girl? Didn't I teach you that it's important to get rid of the evidence so that you don't end up bringing the police to your trail?" He said in annoyed tone.

"I'm sorry, Krad-san." I whispered.

He merely looked away as we rode to the airport in silence.

Our flight to Italy was a bit shorter since we used a private jet which belonged to the famiglia that the two men were working in. As we walked down the foldable stairs, a group of men in suits greeted us.

"Welcome back!" They said respectfully in Japanese. Three of them rode in the same car as us and we were driven to a huge mansion. There were guards almost everywhere, I noted as I looked around.

Once we went inside, we were immediately sent to a richly-decorated meeting room. A circular wooden table was found in the middle. The floors were carpeted and the chairs looked rather soft to touch but I didn't dare try lest I feel the wrath of Krad-san.

The two bowed to which I immediately followed since I didn't want to get scolded. "You may stop bowing, Krad, Jin." A deep voice spoke which sent shivers to my spine.

"I see that you have a new companion," he spoke with noted interest. "Who is she?"

"She is someone whom I wish to recruit to our famiglia despite how young she is. She is quite talented, boss. After being trained under me for about a year, she greatly exceeded my expectations."

"Where did you find her?"

"She was a part of the first group of children we had kidnapped for the hostage plan but later I decided she would provide useful to me. She was..._interesting_. I also decided to get a substitute." The long silver-haired man answered.

"Ah, I see." He said. "You may also stop bowing, girl."

I stood up with my small legs and looked at him. He had unusual shaggy lime-colored hair and blue-colored eyes. He seemed to be studying me as he looked at me from head to toe.

"Frankly, I can't see anything of value from you." He told me quite rudely. I would have bristled at the insult if I were anyone else but I was me so I did not. "However, I'm willing to let you take a test. It's something to test whether you're fit to be in my famiglia or not. Get ready. In a few days, I'll be asking for you to do something for me."

"Yes, boss." I answered respectfully before we left the room. Krad led me to a door and told me to look for a woman named Anya. She had a bubbly personality so he said I wouldn't miss her. He bid me goodbye and I was soon left alone in the hallway.

Alright, here goes nothing. I thought nervously.

End
file.